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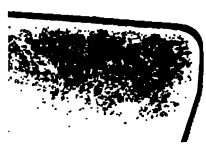
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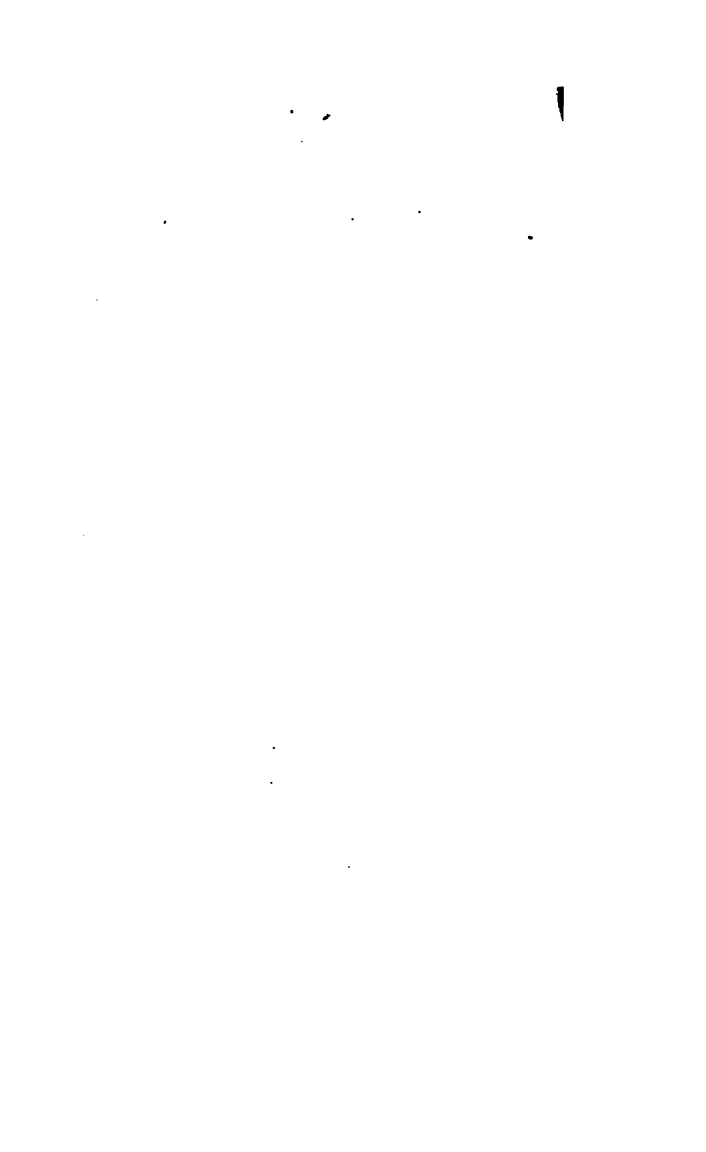
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SELECTION OF HYMNS

ARRANGED AS A

COMPANION TO HORNE'S

MANUAL OF

PAROCHIAL PSALMODY.



LONDON :

LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, LONGMANS, AND
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STAMFORD, HENRY JOHNSON.

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HORNE.

F. E. G.

STAMFORD, April, 1859.

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HYMNS.

I. ADVENT.

- 1 **E**ARTH is passed away, and gone
All her glories, every one ;
All her pomp is broken down ;
God is reigning—God alone !
- 2 All her high ones lowly lie,
All her mirth hath passed by,
All her merry-hearted sigh :
God is reigning—God on high !
- 3 No more sorrow, no more night ;
Perfect joy, and purest light ;
With his spotless saints and bright,
God is reigning in the height !
- 4 Blessing, praise, and glory bring ;
Offer every holy thing :
Everlasting praises sing ;
God is reigning, God is King.

2. ADVENT.

- 1 **T**HE Lord of might, from Sinai's brow
Gave forth His voice of thunder ;
And Israel lay on earth below,
Outstretched in fear and wonder.
Beneath His feet was pitchy night,
And at His left hand and His right,
The rocks were rent asunder !
- 2 The Lord of love, on Calvary,
A meek and suffering stranger,
Upraised to heaven His languid eye,
In nature's hour of danger.
For us He bore the weight of woe,
For us He gave His blood to flow,
And met His Father's anger.
- 3 The Lord of love, the Lord of might,
The King of all created,
Shall back return to claim his right,
On clouds of glory seated ;
With trumpet-sound and angel-song,
And hallelujahs loud and long,
O'er death and hell defeated !

3. CHRISTMAS DAY.

- 1 **B**RIGHT and joyful is the morn,
For to us a Child is born ;
From the highest realms of heaven
Unto us a Son is given.

- 2 On His shoulder He shall bear
Power and majesty, and wear
On his vesture and his thigh
Names most awful, names most high.
- 3 Wonderful in counsel He,
The Incarnate Deity ;
Sire of ages ne'er to cease,
King of Kings and Prince of Peace.
- 4 Come and worship at his feet,
Yield to Christ the homage meet,
From his manger to his throne,
Homage due to God alone.

4. CHRISTMAS DAY.

- 1 **O** SAVIOUR ! whom this holy morn
Gave to our world below ;
To mortal want and labour born,
And more than mortal woe !
- 2 Incarnate Word ! by every grief,
By each temptation tried,
Who lived to yield our ills relief,
And to redeem us died !
- 3 If, gaily clothed and proudly fed,
In dangerous wealth we dwell ;
Remind us of thy manger bed,
And lowly cottage cell !

- 4 If, pressed by poverty severe,
 In envious want we pine,
 O may the Spirit whisper near,
 How poor a lot was thine !
- 5 Through fickle fortune's various scene
 From sin preserve us free !
 Like us Thou hast a mourner been,
 May we rejoice with thee !

5. CHRISTMAS DAY.

- 1 **T**HE people, that in darkness walked,
 Have seen a glorious light ;
 The day hath dawned on them, who dwelt
 In death's o'er-shadowing night.
- 2 For lo ! to us a Child is born,
 To us a Son is given ;
 Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
 And Him the hosts of Heaven.
- 3 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
 For evermore adored—
 The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
 The mighty God and Lord.
- 4 His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know ;
Justice shall guard his Throne above,
 And peace shall reign below.

6. END OF THE YEAR.

- 1 **A**NOTHER year, another year
Hath sped its flight on silent wing,
And all that marked its brief career
Hath passed from mortal reckoning.
- 2 For all Thy grace and patient love,
Exhaustless still, and still the same,
For all our hopes of joy above,
We laud and bless Thy holy name.
- 3 We bless Thee for each happy soul,
Throughout another fleeting year,
Or by Thy quickening grace made whole,
Or parted in Thy faith and fear.
- 4 Still bear with us, and bless us still !
And, while in this dark world we stay,
O let us love Thy holy will !
O let us keep Thy narrow way !
- 5 So, when the rolling stream of time
Hath opened to a boundless sea,
Loud will we raise that song sublime,
All honour, glory, power to Thee !

7. NEW YEAR.

- 1 **O** GOD, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home !

- 2 Beneath the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages, in thy sight,
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They pass forgotten, as a dream
Flies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guard while life shall last,
And our eternal Home.

8. NEW YEAR.

- 1 **T**HE Lord of earth and sky,
The God of ages praise,
Who reigns enthroned on high,
Ancient of endless days ;
Who lengthens out our trial here,
And spares us yet another year.

- 2 Barren and withered trees
Have cumbered long the ground ;
No fruits of holiness
On their dead souls are found ;
Yet doth He all in mercy spare
Another, and another, year.
- 3 Saviour, thy precious blood
From God obtained this grace,
Who therefore has bestowed
On us a longer space ;
Thou dost on our behalf appear ;
And lo ! we see another year.
- 4 Lord dig about our root,
Break up our fallow ground,
And let our gracious fruit
To Thy great praise be found ;
O let us all Thy name declare,
And fruit unto perfection bear.

9. EPIPHANY.

- 1 **H**AIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son !
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun !
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free :
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

- 2 Kings shall fall down before Him,
 And gold and incense bring ;
 All nations shall adore Him,
 His praise all people sing ;
 For He shall have dominion
 O'er river, sea, and shore,
 Far as the eagle's pinion
 Or dove's light wing can soar.
- 3 To Him shall prayer unceasing
 And daily vows ascend ;
 His kingdom still increasing—
 A kingdom without end :
 The mountain dews shall nourish
 A seed, in weakness sown,
 Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
 And shake like Lebanon.
- 4 O'er every foe victorious,
 He on His throne shall rest ;
 From age to age more glorious,
 All-blessing and all-blessed :
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove ;
 His name shall stand for ever—
 His great, best name of Love.

10. EPIPHANY.

- 1 **B**OUNTIFUL source of every blessing
 Sovereign Father of Mankind !
 Gentiles now, Thy grace possessing,
 In Thy courts acceptance find.

Once far off, but now invited,
 We approach Thy sacred throne,
 In Thy covenant united,
 Reconciled, redeemed, made one.

- 2 Now, revealed to eastern sages,
 See the star of mercy shine—
 Mystery hid in former ages,
 Mystery great of love divine !
 Hail thou ever Blessed Saviour !
 Gentiles now their offerings bring ;
 In Thy temple seek Thy favour,
 Worship Thee, their Lord and King.

11. LENT.

- 1 **H**AVE mercy, Lord, O Lord, forgive,
 Let the repenting sinner live ;
 Is not Thy mercy great and free ?
 May not the sinner trust in Thee ?
- 2 Wash us from all our sins, O God,
 In Thy dear Son's atoning blood ;
 Hear those who come before Thy throne
 Pleading His merits—His alone.
- 3 Though we have grieved Thy Spirit, Lord,
 His gracious presence still afford ;
 And still salvation's joys impart,
 To heal the broken, contrite heart.
- 4 A broken heart, O God our King,
 Is all the sacrifice we bring :
 Thou, God of grace ! wilt not despise
 A broken heart in sacrifice.

12. LENT.

- 1 **H**EIRS of immortal life !
While yet we sojourn here,
Oh let us our salvation work,
With trembling and with fear.
- 2 God will support our hearts
With might before unknown ;
The work to be performed is ours,
The strength is His alone.
- 3 'Tis He that works to will ;
'Tis He that works to do ;
His is the power by which we act ;
Be His the glory too.

13. LENT.

- 1 **O** Lord, Thou knowest all the snares
That round our pathway be ;
Thou know'st that both our joys and cares
Come between us and Thee.
- 2 Thou know'st that our infirmity
In Thee alone is strong ;
To Thee for help and strength we fly ;
O let us not go wrong !
3. O bear us up, protect us now,
In dark temptation's hour ;
*For Thou wast born of woman, Thou
Hast felt the tempter's power.*

- 4 All-sinless, Thou canst feel^r for those,
Who strive and suffer long ;
But O midst all our cares and woes,
Still let us not go wrong !

14. LENT.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY Father ! God of grace !
We all, like sheep astray,
In folly from Thy paths have turned,
Each to his sinful way.
- 2 Sins of omission, and of act,
Through all our lives abound ;
Alas ! in thought, or word, or deed,
No health in us is found.
- 3 O spare us, Lord—in mercy spare,
Our contrite souls restore ;
Through Him, who suffered on the cross,
And man's transgressions bore.
- 4 And grant, O Father, for His sake,
That we, through all our days,
A just and godly life may lead
To Thine eternal praise.

15. LENT.

- 1 **O**HELP us, Lord ; each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give :
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

- 2 O help us when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore ;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more !
- 3 O help us, through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe :
For still the more Thy servant hath,
The more shall he receive.
- 4 O help us, Saviour ! from on high ;
We know no help but Thee ;
O help us so to live and die
As Thine in heaven to be.

16. LENT.

- 1 **O**H Thou, whose mercy, truth, and love,
From age to age endure,
Whose word, though heaven and earth remove
Shall stand for ever sure !
Before Thy face, Almighty God,
Thy guilty creatures fall ;
And plead the Saviour's precious blood,
So freely shed for all.
- 2 The sanctifying Spirit give,
To make us pure within ;
That we may serve Thee while we live,
And hate all works of sin.
Give us a new, a perfect heart,
From evil set us free ;
The mind that was in Christ impart,
That we may live to Thee.

17. LENT.

- 1 **O** Thou from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee ;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
O Lord, remember me.
- 2 When on my aching, burdened heart,
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart,
In love remember me !
- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
O let my strength be as my day,
For good remember me !
- 4 If on my face, for Thy loved name,
Shame and reproach shall be,
All hail reproach, and welcome shame,
If Thou remember me !
- 5 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait Thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath—
O Lord, remember me !

18. GOOD FRIDAY.

- 1 **R**IDE on ! ride on in majesty !
In lowly pomp ride on to die !
O Christ ! Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin !

- 2 Ride on ! ride on in majesty !
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering ey
To see the approaching sacrifice !
- 3 Ride on ! ride on in majesty !
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh ;
The Father on his sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son !
- 4 Ride on ! ride on in majesty !
In lowly pomp ride on to die !
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain !
Then take, O God, Thy power, and re

19. GOOD FRIDAY.

- 1 **F**ROM Calvary's cross a fountain flow
Of water and of blood !
More healing than Bethesda's pool,
Or famed Siloam's flood.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day ;
And we would there, defiled as he,
Wash all our sins away.
- 3 Atoning Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

- 4 O then in nobler, sweeter songs,
We'll sing Thy power to save,
When these poor lisping, stammering tongues
Lie silent in the grave.

20. GOOD FRIDAY.

- 1 **G**O to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see ;
Watch with Him one bitter hour ;
Turn not from His griefs away ;
Learn from Him to watch and pray.
- 2 See Him at the judgment hall,
Beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned ;
See Him meekly bearing all !
Love to man His soul sustained ;
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss ;
Learn of Christ to bear thy cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain view,
There the Lord of Glory see
Made a sacrifice for you,
Dying on the accursed tree :
"It is finished !" hear Him cry ;
Trust in Christ, and learn to die.
- 4 Early to the tomb repair,
Where they laid the breathless clay ;
Angels kept their vigils there—
Who hath taken Him away ?
Christ is risen ! He seeks the skies ;
Saviour ! teach us so to rise.

21. EASTER DAY.

- 1 **W**HEN Christ, victorious from the grave,
Ascended up on high,
He gave to all his saints a pledge
That they should never die.
- 2 Though for a time they sleep in dust,
Each in his narrow bed,
Soon the archangel's trump shall sound,
And call them from the dead.
- 3 United to their risen Lord
By true and living faith,
They that are Christ's will persevere,
Obedient unto death.
- 4 For them, unworthy as they are,
Against that joyful day,
A crown of glory is reserved,
That fadeth not away.

22. EASTER DAY.

- 1 **P**RAISE to the Lord, who left the sk
Where thrones and powers his word obey
And laid his awful glory by,
To dwell with us in mortal clay.
- 2 With us he bore the tempter's strife,
And all the woe that sin hath wrought.
Yet brightly, through His spotless life,
Display'd the sacred truths He taug

- 3 A friend and brother's name He gave
To those He suffer'd to redeem ;
He rose to glory from the grave,
As we shall rise to reign with Him.
- 4 The Holy Spirit leads us on,
Where He our great example trod ;
And through his righteousness alone,
We come with humble faith to God.

23. ASCENSION DAY.

- 1 **T**HOU art gone up on high,
To mansions in the skies ;
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise.
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed ;
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to our rest.
- 2 Thou art gone up on high ;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
To travel to Thy crown ;
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be ;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee !

- 3 Thou art gone up on high ;
 But Thou shalt come again,
 With all the armies of the sky
 Attendant in Thy train.
 Oh ! by Thy saving power,
 So make us live and die,
 That we may stand in that dread hour
 At Thy right hand on high !

24. WHITSUNDAY.

- 1 **C**OME, Holy Spirit, come,
 Let Thy bright beams arise :
 Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
 The darkness from our eyes.
- 2 Convince us all of sin,
 Then lead to Jesu's blood ;
 And to our wondering view reveal
 The secret love of God.
- 3 Revive our drooping faith,
 Our fears and doubts remove ;
 And kindle in our breasts the flame
 Of never-dying love.
- 4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
 To sanctify the soul,
 To pour fresh life on every part,
 And new create the whole.

- 5 Spirit of adoption Thou,
 Our minds from bondage free ;
 Then shall we know, and praise, and love
 The Father, Son, and Thee.

25. WHITSUNDAY.

- 1 **T**HOU, who comest from above,
 Bringing light, and life, and love,
 Teaching us Thy perfect way,
 Giving gifts to men to-day !
 Thou, who dost renew our state,
 Making us regenerate,
 Help us evermore to be
 Faithful subjects unto Thee.
- 2 We are dark—be Thou our light ;
 Blind we are—be thou our sight ;
 Be our comfort in distress ;
 Guide us through the wilderness.
 To the blessed Three in One,
 To the Father, and the Son,
 And the Holy Ghost, arise
 Praise from all below the skies.

26. TRINITY SUNDAY.

- 1 **W**E give immortal praise
 To God the Father's love,
 For all our comfort here,
 And better hopes above ;
 He sent his own Eternal Son,
 To die for sins that man had done.

- 2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal Glory too,
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe ;
And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.
- 3 To God the Spirit praise
And endless worship give,
Whose new creating power
Makes the dead sinner live :
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.
- 4 Almighty God ! to Thee
Be endless honour done,
The sacred Persons Three,
The Godhead only one ;
Where reason fails with all her powers,
There faith prevails, and love adores.

27. HOLY COMMUNION.

- 1 **R**ETURN, and come to God ;
Cast all your sins away ;
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood ;
Repent, believe, obey !
- 2 Say not ye cannot come ;
For Jesus bled and died,
That none who ask in humble faith
Should ever be denied.
- 

- 3 Say not ye will not come ;
 'Tis God vouchsafes to call ;
And fearful will their end be found,
 On whom His wrath shall fall.
- 4 Come, then, whoever will ;
 Come, while 'tis called to-day ;
Seek ye the Saviour's cleansing blood,
 Repent, believe, obey.

28. HOLY COMMUNION.

- 1 **A**CCORDING to Thy gracious word,
 In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
 I will remember Thee.
- 2 Thy body broken for my sake,
 My bread from heaven shall be ;
Thy cup of blessing I will take,
 And thus remember Thee.
- 3 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
 And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
 I must remember Thee :—
- 4 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
 And all Thy love to me ;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
 Will I remember Thee.

- 5 And when these failing lips grow d
 And mind and memory flee,
 When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom
 Jesus, remember me.

29. HOLY COMMUNION.

- 1 **C**OME all who truly bear
 The name of Christ your Lord,
 His last mysterious supper share,
 And keep His dying word.
 So proved your faith shall be,
 In Him, the Crucified ;
 "Do this in memory of Me,"
 The Saviour said, and died.
- 2 The pledge and token this,
 The sure confirming seal,
 That He is ours, and we are His,
 The servants of his will—
 His dear and chosen ones,
 The purchase of His blood—
 His blood, which once for all atones,
 And brings us near to God.
- 3 Then let us all confess
 Our Lord and Master's name,
 Stand forth His faithful witnesses,
 True followers of the Lamb.
 Part of His Church below,
 We thus our right maintain ;
 Our living membership we show,
 And in His fold remain.

30. HOLY COMMUNION.

- 1 **O** GOD, unseen yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel ;
And thus inspired with holy fear
Before Thy table kneel.
- 2 Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love ;
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.
- 3 We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heavenly food ;
Our meat, the body of the Lord,
Our drink, his precious blood.
- 4 Thus may we all Thy words obey,
For we, O God, are Thine ;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

31. FAST DAY.

- 1 **I**N mercy, not in wrath,
Rebuke us, gracious God :
Lest, if Thy whole displeasure rise,
We sink beneath Thy rod.
- 2 Touched by Thy quickening power,
Our load of guilt we feel ;
The wounds Thy Spirit hath unclosed,
O let that Spirit heal !

- 3 Oppressed with sin and woe,
Shall we for ever mourn ?
And wilt Thou not at length, O God,
In pitying love return ?
- 4 Why should we doubt Thy grace,
In want of faith despair ?
Thou wilt fulfil Thy promised word,
And grant our humble prayer.

32. HARVEST THANKSGIVING.

- 1 **G**REAT GOD, as seasons disappear,
And changes mark the fleeting year,
As time on rapid pinions flies,
May every season make us wise.
- 2 The harvest months have o'er us roll'd,
And filled our fields with waving gold ;
Our tables spread, our garners stored ;
Where are our hearts to praise the Lord ?
- 3 The solemn harvest comes apace,
The closing day of life and grace ;
Great day of judgment, awful hour,
Around it may no tempest lower.
- 4 Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine,
Like stars in heaven to rise and shine ;
Then shall our happy souls above
Reap the full harvest of Thy love.

33. ALMSGIVING.

1. **S**AVIOUR, upon Thy glorious throne
Exalted Thou dost shine :
What can we render unto Thee,
When all the worlds are Thine ?
- 2 But Thou hast brethren here below,
Partakers of Thy grace,
Whose humble names Thou wilt confess,
Before thy Father's face.
- 3 In them Thou may'st be clothed and fed,
And visited, and cheered ;
And in their accents of distress
The Saviour's voice is heard !
- 4 Thyself, with gratitude and love,
We in thy poor would see ;
O let us joyfully return
What we receive from Thee !

34. ALMSGIVING.

- 1 **H**ELP us, O Lord, Thy yoke to wear,
Delighting in Thy perfect will,
Each other's burdens learn to bear,
And thus Thy law of love fulfil.
- 2 He that hath pity on the poor,
Lendeth his substance to the Lord ;
And lo ! his recompense is sure,
For more than all shall be restored.

3 Teach us with glad ungrudging heart,
As Thou hast blessed our various store,
From our abundance to impart
A liberal portion to the poor.

4 To Thee our all devoted be,
In whom we breathe, and move, and live
Freely we have received of Thee,
Freely may we rejoice to give.

35. CONVERSION OF THE JEWS.

1 GREAT God of Abraham hear our prayer
Let Abraham's seed Thy mercy share ;
May they in Thy good time return,
And look on Him they pierced, and mourn

2 Remember Jacob's flock of old ;
Bring home the wanderers to Thy fold ;
Remember, too, Thy promised word,
"Israel at last shall seek the Lord."

3 Lord, put Thy law within their hearts,
And write it in their inward parts ;
The veil of darkness rend in two
Which hides Messiah from their view.

4 O haste the day, foretold so long,
When Jew and Greek, a glorious throng,
One house shall seek, one prayer shall pour
And one Redeemer shall adore.

36. CONVERSION OF THE JEWS.

- 1 **O**H! why should Israel's sons, once bless'd
Still roam the scorning world around,
Disown'd of heav'n, by man oppressed,
Outcasts from Zion's hallow'd ground?
- 2 O God of Israel! view their race;
Back to Thy fold the wand'ers bring;
Teach them to seek Thy slighted grace,
To hail, in Christ, their promised King.
- 3 The veil of darkness rend in twain,
Which hides their Shiloh's glorious light;
The sever'd olive branch again,
To its own parent-stock unite.
- 4 While Judah views his birth-right gone,
With contrite shame his bosom move,
The Saviour he denied, to own,
The Lord he crucified, to love.
- 4 Haste, glorious day, expected long,
When Jew and Greek one prayer shall raise,
With eager feet one temple throng,
One God with grateful rapture praise.

37. CONVERSION OF THE HEATHEN.

- 1 **T**HE heathen perish; day by day,
Thousands on thousands pass away;
O! Christians, to their rescue fly;
Preach Jesus to them, ere they die.

2 Wealth, labour, talents, freely give,
Yea life, if they may also live ;
What hath your Saviour done for you ?
And now your all to Him is due.

2 O ! Spirit of the Lord, go forth ;
Call in the south, wake up the north ;
Of every clime, from sun to sun,
Gather God's children into one.

38. PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL

1 **Z**ION'S King shall reign victorious ;
All the earth shall own His sway ;
He will make His kingdom glorious ;
He shall reign in endless day.

2 Nations, now from God estranged,
Then shall see a glorious light ;
Night to day shall then be changed,
Heaven shall triumph in the sight.

3 Then shall Israel, long dispersed,
Mourning seek their Lord and God,
Look on Him whom once they pierced,
Own and kiss the chast'ning rod.

4 Mighty King, thine arm revealing,
Now Thy glorious cause maintain ;
Bring the nations help and healing,
Make them subject to Thy reign.

39. PROPAGATION OF THE GOSPEL.

- 1 **R**ISE gracious God, and shine
In all Thy saving might,
And prosper each design
To spread Thy glorious light ;
Let healing streams of mercy flow,
That all the earth Thy truth may know.
- 2 Oh bring the nations near,
That they may sing Thy praise ;
Let all the people hear
And learn Thy holy ways ;
Reign, mighty God, assert Thy cause,
And govern by Thy righteous laws.
- 3 Put forth Thy glorious power ;
The nations then shall see,
And earth present her store
In converts born of Thee :
God, our own God, his church will bless,
And men declare his holiness.

40. THE CHRISTIAN WARFARE.

- 1 **O**FT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go ;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the bread of life.
- 2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe :
Will ye flee in danger's hour ?
Know ye not your Captain's power ?

- 3 Let your drooping hearts be glad,
March, in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Soon shall victory tune your song.
- 4 Let not sorrow dim your eye—
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede—
Great your strength, if great your need.
- 5 Onward then in battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go!

41. THE CHRISTIAN MINISTRY.

- 1 **A**LL that supplies our daily need,
Thy hands, O Lord, bestow:
The means of grace, the hope of heaven.
From Thee alone must flow.
- 2 Thou hast ordained the Ministers
Who bring us heavenly food,
That they may keep the chosen flock,
Bought with Thy precious blood.
- 3 Oh may Thy love constrain their hearts,
Let needful strength be given;
Fill them with zeal and wisdom here,
And crown their work in heaven.

42. MORNING.

- 1 **N**EW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove,
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.
- 2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray ;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
- 3 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.
- 4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask ;
Room to deny ourselves,—a road
To bring us daily nearer God.
- 5 Seek we no more : content with these,
Let present rapture, comfort, ease,
As heaven shall bid them, come and go—
The secret this of rest below.
- 6 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above ;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

43. MORNING.

1 **C**HRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night :
Day-spring from on high, draw near ;
Day-star, in our hearts appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee ;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams we see ;
Till they pour their gladdening light
Through the darkness of our night.

3 Visit, then, these souls of Thine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;
Fill us, O Thou Light Divine,
Scatter all our unbelief :
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

44. EVENING.

1 **M**Y God, how endless is Thy love !
Thy gifts are every evening new ;
And morning mercies from above
Gently descend, like early dew.

- 2 Thou spread'st the curtain of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours !
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my feeble powers.
- 3 We yield those powers to Thy command ;
To Thee we consecrate our days ;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

45. EVENING.

- 1 **S**UN of my soul ! Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near :
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep,
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast !
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 Thou Framers of the light and dark,
Steer through the tempest Thine own ark,
Amid the howling wintry sea,
We are in port if we have Thee.

- 5 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned, to-day, the voice divine
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 6 Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 7 Come near and bless us when we wake
Ere through the world our path we take
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

46. EVENING.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY God ! Thy throne al
No time can change, no power can move
Thy word the fleeting hours obey ;
They speed the night, they close the day
- 2 And Thou, Blest Saviour, Who hast t
For us death's dreary, dark, abode,
Hear us, we pray, and lend Thine aid,
For Thee we have our refuge made.
- 3 O cheer the evening of our days
With that bright beam, which ne'er de
And make a happy death the road
To lead our ransomed souls to God.

- 4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

47. EVENING.

- 1 **T**HROUGH the day Thy love has spared us;
Wearied, we lie down to rest ;
Through the silent watches guard us ;
Let no foe our peace molest :
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be ;
Joy it is to trust in Thee.

- 2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and our's preserve from dangers ;
In Thy love may we repose ;
And, when life's short day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

48. SUNDAY MORNING.

- 1 **S**ERVANTS of God, awake
To hail this sacred day,
And in glad songs of praise,
Your grateful homage pay ;
Come, bless the day that God hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

- 2 Upon this happy morn
The Lord of Life arose ;
He burst the bands of death,
He vanquished all our foes ;
And now He pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all his love.
- 3 All hail ! triumphant Lord !
Heaven with hosannas rings,
And earth in humbler strains
Thy praise responsive sings ;
Worthy the Lamb that once was slain
Through endless years to live and reign.

49. SUNDAY MORNING.

- 1 **L**ORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,
In this Thy house, on this Thy day ;
Accept, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from Thy temple ri
- 2 Now met to pray, and bless Thy name—
Whose bounties flow each day the sa
Whose loving mercies never cease—
We seek instruction, pardon, peace.
- 3 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love ;
But there's a nobler rest above ;
Oh that we might that rest attain,
From sin, from sorrow, and from pe

50. SUNDAY MORNING.

- 1 **B**LEST day of God, most calm, most bright
The first and best of days ;
The labourer's rest, the saint's delight,
Sweet hour of joy and praise !
- 2 My Saviour's face did make thee shine,
His rising thee did raise :
This made thee heavenly and divine
Beyond the common days.
- 3 Daily, O Lord, Thy flock is blest
In pastures large and fair ;
But better is the weekly feast
Provided by Thy care.
- 4 Welcome, kind Shepherd, to Thy sheep
Are these foretastes of love ;
But what a Sabbath shall they keep,
When safe with Thee above !
- 5 How wise Thy love, how light its chain,
Which binds us to be free,
Cuts short our toil, ensures our gain,
And lifts our souls to Thee !

51. SUNDAY MORNING.

- 1 **L**ORD of Hosts, how bright, how fair,
E'en on earth Thy temples are !
Here Thy waiting people see,
Much of heaven, and much of Thee.

- 2 From Thy gracious presence flow
Peace and joy to heal our woe ;
While Thy Spirit's holy fire
Warms our hearts with pure desire.
- 3 Here we supplicate Thy throne ;
Here Thou mak'st Thy glories known,
Here we learn Thy righteous ways,
Taste Thy love, and sing Thy praise.
- 4 Thus with songs of sacred joy,
We our happy lives employ ;
Love, and long to love Thee more,
Till from earth to heaven we soar.

52. SUNDAY EVENING.

- 1 **W**HERE two or three together mee .
To seek the Lord by prayer,
The Lord is in the midst of these,
And He will surely hear.
- 2 Shine, Lord, on every soul that comes
By prayer to seek Thy face ;
Thou know'st our hope, our only hope,
Is built upon Thy grace.
- 3 Help us, O Lord ! to ask in faith ;
Take unbelief away,
And for the blessings that we need,
Give us a heart to pray.

53. SUNDAY EVENING.

- 1 **L**ORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are !
To Thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.
- 2 O happy souls that pray,
Where God appoints to hear !
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there !
They praise Thee still ;
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill.
- 3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears.
O glorious seat,
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet !

- 4 God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence ;
With gifts His hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence :
He shall bestow
On Jacob's race
His special grace
And glory too.

54. SUNDAY EVENING.

- 1 **E**RE another Sabbath's close,
Ere again we seek repose,
Lord, our song ascends to Thee,
At Thy throne we bow the knee.
- 2 For the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to Thee alone be given,
Lord of earth, and King of heaven.
- 3 Cold our services have been,
Mingled every prayer with sin ;
But Thou canst and wilt forgive ;
By Thy grace alone we live.
- 4 Whilst this thorny path we tread,
May Thy love our footsteps lead ;
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with Thee at last.

- 5 Let these earthly Sabbaths prove,
Foretastes of our joys above ;
While their steps Thy pilgrims bend
To the rest which knows no end.

55. SUNDAY EVENING.

- 1 **L**ORD, when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling place,
And when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive.
- 2 Here when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,
Still by the power of His great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.
- 3 Hosanna ! to their heavenly King—
When children's voices raise that song,
Hosanna ! let the angels sing,
And heaven with earth the strain prolong.
- 4 But will, indeed, Jehovah deign
Here to abide no transient guest ?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign ?
And here the Holy Spirit rest ?
- 5 That glory never hence depart !
Yet choose not Lord this house alone :
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix Thy throne.

56. PRAYER.

1 **L**ORD, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear ;
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
We may—we must draw near :
We perish if we cease from prayer ;
Oh grant us power to pray !
And when to meet Thee we prepare,
Lord, meet us by the way.

2 Burthen'd with guilt, convinc'd of sin,
In weakness, want, and woe,
Fightings without, and fears within,
Lord, whither shall we go ?
God of all grace, we come to thee,
For broken contrite hearts :
Give, what thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts.

3 Give deep humility—the sense
Of godly sorrow give—
A strong desiring confidence,
To see Thy face and live,—
Faith in the only sacrifice
That can for sin atone,
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,
On Christ—on Christ alone—



- 4 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
 Though mercy long delay—
 Courage our fainting souls to keep,
 And trust Thee, though Thou slay ;
 Give these,—and then thy will be done ;
 Thus strengthen'd with all might,
 We, by Thy Spirit, through Thy Son,
 Shall pray, and pray aright.

57. PRAYER.

- I **F**ATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
 Thy sovereign will denies,
 Accepted at thy throne of grace
 Let this petition rise.
- 2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,
 From every murmur free ;
 The blessings of Thy ~~grace~~ impart,
 And make me live to Thee.
- 3 Let the sure hope that Thou art mine
 My life and death attend ;
 Thy presence through my journey shine,
 And crown my journey's end !

58. PRAYER.

- 1 **M**IGHTY God ! the Holy One,
 Dwelling in eternity ;
 How shall we approach Thy throne,
 How may sinners come to Thee ?

2 Though so high Thy dwelling place,
All our thoughts and praise above,
Humble souls may seek Thy face,
God of glory, God of love.

3 Father ! hear us when we pray ;
Saving grace and strength impart ;
Wash our inmost guilt away ;
Give the lowly, faithful heart.

59. PRAYER.

1 **W**HAT shall we ask of God in prayer ?
Whatever good we want ;
Whatever man may seek to share,
Or heavenly wisdom grant.

2 Father of mercies, God of grace,
In whom alone we live,
Hear us in heaven Thy dwelling place,
And when Thou hear'st, forgive.

3 When harass'd by ten thousand foes,
Our helplessness we feel ;
O give the weary soul repose ;
The wounded spirit heal !

4 When earthly joys and cares depart,
And earthly hopes must cease,
Be Thou the portion of our heart ;
In Thee may we have peace !

60. PRAYER.

- 1 **W**E stand on hallowed ground ;
Draw near with trembling feet,
And plead, where blessings may be found,
Before the mercy seat.
- 2 O Thou that hearest prayer,
To Thee in faith I call ;
Thou know'st my frailty and my fear ;
Uphold me, lest I fall.
- 3 In thought, and deed, and word,
From evil keep me free,
And visit with salvation, Lord,
The soul that trusts in Thee.

61. PRAYER.

- 1 **O** HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord !
Seraph to Seraph sings :
And angel-choirs with one accord
Worship with veiled wings.
- 2 Earth is Thy footstool, Heaven Thy throne,
Thy way is in the sea ;
Thy paths are hid, Thy steps unknown,
Thy counsels mystery.
- 3 Yet wilt Thou look on him, who lies
A suppliant at Thy feet,
And listen to the feeblest cries
That reach Thy mercy-seat.

- 4 Between the cherubim of old
Thy glory was exprest ;
But God through Christ we now behold,
In flesh made manifest.
- 5 Touched with a feeling of our woes
Our gracious High Priest stands ;
All our infirmities He knows,
Our souls are in His hands.
- 6 Through Him, who all our sickness felt,
Who all our sorrows bare,
Through Him, in Whom thy fulness dwelt
We offer up our prayer.

62. PRAYER.

- 1 **P** RAYER is the soul's sincere desire
Utter'd or unexpressed,
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try ;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

HYMNS.

- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death ;
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways ;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And say "Behold he prays !"
- 6 O Thou by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod,
Lord, teach us how to pray.

63. PRAISE.

- 1 **S**ONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born ;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away—
Songs of praise shall crown that day ;
God will make new heavens and earth—
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

- 4 Saints below with heart and voice
Now in songs of praise rejoice ;
Learning here by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 5 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall welcome death ;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

64. PRAISE.

- 1 **T**O God, the only wise,
Our Saviour, and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.
- 2 'Tis His Almighty love,
'Tis His protecting care,
That brings us blessings from above,
That saves from every snare.
3. He doth our souls defend,
And chase our fears away ;
He will confirm us to the end
And own us at His day.
- 4 Then all the ransomed race,
Assembled round the throne,
Shall bless the guidance of His grace,
And make His wonders known.
- 

65. PRAISE.

- 1 **O** FOR a heart to praise my God !
A heart from sin set free ;
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
So freely shed for me.
- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My blest Redeemer's throne ;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean ;
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him who dwells within.
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And fitted with love divine ;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
A copy, Lord, of Thine.
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart ;
Come quickly from above ;
Write Thy new name upon my heart—
Thy new, best name of Love.

66. FAITH IN CHRIST.

- 1 **P**OUR down Thy Spirit, gracious Lord,
On all assembled here ;
May we receive the engrafted word,
With meekness and with fear.

- 2 By faith in Thee the soul receives
New life, though dead before ;
And he who in Thy name believes,
Shall live, to die no more.
- 3 Preserve the power of faith alive
To those that love Thy name ;
For sin and Satan daily strive
To quench the sacred flame.
- 4 Thy grace and mercy first prevailed
From death to set us free ;
And often since our life had failed,
Unless renewed by Thee.
- 5 To Thee we look, to Thee we bow,
To Thee for help we call ;
Our Life and Resurrection Thou,
Our hope, our joy, our all.

67. FAITH IN CHRIST.

- 1 **O**H Saviour, who didst come
By water and by blood,
Confessed in earth, adored in heaven,
Eternal Son of God !
Jesus, our life and hope,
To endless years the same,
We plead Thy gracious promises,
And rest upon Thy name.

- 2 By faith in Thee we live,
By faith in Thee we stand—
Vanquish the world, and sin, and death,
And gain the heavenly land.
O Lord, increase our faith,
Our fearful spirits calm ;
Sustain us through this mortal strife—
Then give the victor's palm.

68. JOY IN CHRIST.

- 1 **O**BJECT of my first desire,
Jesus, crucified for me !
All to happiness aspire—
I would seek it, Lord, in Thee ;
Thee to praise, and Thee to know,
Makes the joy of saints below :
Thee to see, and Thee to love,
Makes the bliss of saints above.
- 2 Lord, it is not life to live,
If Thy presence Thou deny :
Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die :
Source and Giver of repose,
Only from Thy love it flows :
Peace and happiness are Thine—
Mine they are, if Thou art mine.

69. HELP FROM CHRIST.

- 1 **O** GRANT me, Lord, myself to see ;
Against myself to watch and pray ;
How weak am I, when left by Thee ;
How frail, how apt to fall away !
If but a moment Thou withdraw,
That moment sees me break Thy law.
- 2 Saviour, the sinner's only trust,
To Thee with trembling hope I call ;
O raise the feeble from the dust,
And let me never, never fall,
Let not Thy grace be given in vain,
Nor let me turn to sin again.
- 3 The pure and watchful mind bestow,
That trembles at the thought of sin ;
Let me Thy full salvation know,
O Thou, who didst the work begin :
Preserve me, lest I go astray,
And prove at length a castaway.

70. LIGHT FROM CHRIST.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Sun of Righteousness,
Display Thy beams divine :
And cause the glory of Thy face,
Upon my heart to shine.
- 2 Light, in Thy light, oh may I see ;
Thy grace and mercy prove ;
Received and comforted by Thee,
The God of pard'ning love.

- 3 Lift up Thy countenance serene,
Let Thine adopted child
Behold, without a cloud between,
The Father reconciled.

71. LIGHT FROM CHRIST.

- 1 **O** SUN of righteousness, arise
With healing in Thy wings ;
To my despairing, darkened soul
Thy light salvation brings.
- 2 These clouds of pride and sin dispel
By Thine all-piercing beam ;
Lighten mine eyes with faith, my heart
With holy hope inflame.
- 3 My mind by Thine all-quickenning power,
From low desires set free ;
Unite my scattered thoughts, and fix
My love entire on Thee.

72. UNION WITH CHRIST.

- 1 **L**ORD Jesus, are we one with Thee ?
O height, O depth of love !
Thou one with us on Calvary,
We one with Thee above.
- 2 Such was Thy love, that for our sake
Thou didst from heaven come down ;
Our mortal flesh and blood partake,
In all our misery one.

- 3 Our sins, our guilt, in love divine,
Confessed and borne by Thee ;
The sting, the curse, the wrath were Thine,
To set Thy members free.
- 4 Ascended now, in glory bright,
Still one with us Thou art ;
Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height,
Thy saints and Thee can part.
- 5 Ere long shall come that glorious day,
When, seated on Thy throne,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display,
That we in Thee are one.

73. UNION OF CHRISTIANS.

- 1 **J**ESU, Lord, we look to Thee,
May we in Thy name agree ;
Show Thyself the Prince of Peace,
Bid all strife for ever cease.
- 2 By Thy reconciling love
Every stumbling-block remove ;
Each to each unite, endear,
Come and spread Thy banner here.
- 3 Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, pitiful, and kind ;
Lowly, meek, in thought and word,
Make us like to Thee, our Lord.

4 Let us for each other care,
 Each his brother's burden bear ;
 To the world the pattern give—
 Show how Christ's disciples live.

5 Let us then with joy remove
 To Thy family above ;
 On the wings of angels fly—
 Show how Christ's disciples die.

74. LOVE FOR CHRIST.

1 **T**HOU Friend of sinners ! who hast bought
 Our freedom with Thy precious blood ;
 Whose grace my wandering feet hath sought,
 To bring me to the fold of God ;
 My sins forgive, my fears remove,
 And fill my grateful heart with love.

2 Thee let my ardent soul pursue ;
 To Thee with fervent love aspire ;
 Oh may Thy Spirit still renew
 Within my heart that heavenly fire ;
 And ever prompt my jealous care,
 To guard the sacred treasure there.

3 In suff'ring, be Thy love my peace ;
 In weakness, be Thy love my power ;
 And when this mortal life shall cease,
 Bless with Thy love my latest hour :
 My strength in life,—that Thou dost guide,
 My hope in death,—that Thou hast died.

75. LOVE FOR CHRIST.

- 1 **M**Y blessed Saviour, is Thy love
So great, so full, so free ?
Behold I give my love, my heart,
My life, my all, to Thee.
- 2 I love Thee for the glorious worth,
Which in Thyself I see :
I love Thee for that shameful cross,
Thou hast endured for me.
- 3 Though in the very form of God,
With heavenly glory crown'd,
Thou would'st partake of human flesh,
Beset with troubles round.
- 4 Thou would'st like wretched man be m
In every thing but sin ;
That we as like Thee might become,
As we unlike had been.
- 5 Like Thee in faith, in meekness, love,
In every beauteous grace :
From glory thus to glory changed,
As we behold Thy face.

76. THE LOVE OF GOD.

- 1 **O**UR Father sits on yonder throne,
Amidst the hosts above :
He reigns throughout the world alone,
He reigns the God of love.

- 2 He knew us when we knew Him not ;
Was with us though unseen ;
His favours came to us unsought ;
His love has wondrous been.
- 3 He keeps us now, securely keeps,
Whatever foe assails,
With vigilance that never sleeps,
With power that never fails.
- 4 He gives us hope that we shall be
Ere long with Him above ;
That we shall there His glory see,
And celebrate His love.
- 5 Then let us, while we dwell below,
Obey our Father's voice ;
To all His will with meekness bow,
And in His name rejoice.

77. HELP FROM GOD.

- I **E**TERNAL God ! we look to Thee,
To Thee for help we fly ;
Thine eye alone our wants can see,
Thy hand alone supply.
- 2 Lord ! let Thy fear within us dwell,
Thy love our footsteps guide :
That love will all vain love expel ;
That fear, all fear beside.

- 3 Not what we wish, but what we want,
O let Thy grace supply :
The good, unasked, in mercy grant ;
The ill, though asked, deny.

78. GUIDANCE FROM GOD.

- 1 **T**RY us, O God, and search the ground
Of every sinful heart ;
Whate'er of guilt in us is found,
O bid it all depart.
- 2 When to the right or left we stray,
Leave us not comfortless ;
But guide our feet into the way
Of everlasting peace.
- 3 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear ;
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care.
- 4 Help us to build each other up,
Each other's grace improve ;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

79. GUIDANCE FROM GOD.

- 1 **L**ONG have we heard the joyful sound
Of Thy salvation, Lord ;
Yet still how weak our faith is found,
To profit by Thy word !

- 2 How cold and feeble is our love ;
How negligent our fear ;
How low our hope of joys above ;
How weak our yearnings there !
- 3 O God of Love ! Thy grace impart,
To give Thy word success ;
With power on every careless heart,
Thy saving truth impress.
- 4 Direct and keep us in the way
That leads to joys on high ;
Where knowledge grows without decay ;
Where love shall never die.

80. GUIDANCE FROM GOD.

- 1 **T**HY counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
Through this dark wilderness ;
Thine hand shall guide me near Thy seat,
To dwell before Thy face.
- 2 Were I in heaven without my God,
'Twould be no joy to me ;
And while this earth is my abode,
I long for none but Thee.
- 3 Fainteth my heart, faileth my breath,
Motion and pulse are o'er ;
But Thou my portion art in death,
My life for evermore.

81. TRUST IN GOD.

- 1 **H**OW happy are all they—to whom
The Lord for God is known !
Whom He—from all the world besides—
Has chosen for His own !
- 2 'Tis God who those that trust in Him
Beholds with gracious eyes ;
He frees their soul from death ; their wants
In time of dearth—supplies.
- 3 Our soul on God with patience waits,
Our help and shield is He ;
Then, Lord, let still our hearts rejoice,
Because we trust in Thee.
- 4 The riches of Thy mercy, Lord,
Do Thou to us extend ;
Since we—for all we want or wish—
On Thee alone depend.

82. TRUST IN GOD.

- 1 **P**RAISE waits in Zion, Lord, for Thee ;
The saints adore Thy Holy name ;
Thy creatures bend the suppliant knee,
And humbly Thy protection claim.
- 2 Thy hand hath raised us from the dust ;
The breath of life Thy Spirit gave ;
Where, but in Thee, can mortals trust,
Who, but our God, hath power to save ?

- 3 Eternal Source of truth and light
To Thee we look, on Thee we call ;
Lord we are nothing in Thy sight,
But Thou to us art all in all.
- 4 O grant that hence our hopes may rise
With warmer, purer, brighter ray ;
Till Thou shalt bless our longing eyes
With all the light of perfect day.

83. TRUST IN GOD.

- 1 **P**UT thou thy trust in God,
In duty's path go on ;
Walk in His strength with faith and hope—
So shall Thy work be done.
- 2 Commit thy ways to Him,
Thy works into His hands ;
And rest on His unchanging word,
Who heaven and earth commands.
- 3 Though years on years roll on,
His covenant shall endure ;
Though clouds and darkness hide His path,
The promised grace is sure.
- 4 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
His power will clear thy way,
Wait thou His time ; the darkest night,
Shall end in brightest day.

84. THE PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

- 1 **M**AKER of all things, mighty Lord !
We own Thy power divine :
The winds and waves obey Thy word,
For all their strength is Thine.
- 2 Wide as the wintry tempests sweep,
They work Thy sovereign will ;
Thy voice is heard upon the deep,
And all its waves are still.
- 3 When dangers lour in ev'ry form,
And death itself is near ;
O God, amidst the raging storm,
We're safe beneath Thy care.
- 4 With trembling hope on Thee we stay
To rescue from the grave ;
Thou, whom the elements obey
Art ever near to save.

85. THE PROVIDENCE OF GOD.

- 1 **H**OW are Thy servants blest, O Lord ;
How sure is their defence !
Eternal wisdom is their guide,
Their help Omnipotence.
- 2 In foreign realms and lands remote,
Supported by Thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.

- 3 When by the dreadful tempest borne,
High on the broken wave ;
They know Thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.
- 4 The storm is laid, the winds are hush'd;
Obedient to Thy will ;
The sea that roars at Thy command,
At Thy command is still.
- 5 In midst of dangers, fears, and death,
Thy goodness we'll adore ;
We'll praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.
- 6 Our life, while Thou preserv'st that life,
Thy sacrifice shall be ;
And death, when death shall be our lot,
Shall join our souls to Thee.

86. AFFLICTION.

- 1 **A**FFLICTION is a stormy deep,
Where wave succeeds to wave ;
Though o'er my head the billows roll,
I know the Lord can save.
- 2 The hand that now withholds my joys,
Can yet restore my peace ;
And He who bade the tempest roar,
Can bid the tempest cease.

- 3 In the dark watches of the night,
 I'll count his mercies o'er ;
 I'll praise Him for ten thousand past,
 And humbly sue for more.

87. AFFLICTION.

- 1 **O** GOD who madest earth and sky,
 The darkness and the day,
 Give ear to this Thy family,
 And help us when we pray !
 For wide the waves of bitterness
 Around our vessel roar,
 And heavy grows the pilot's heart
 To view the rocky shore !

- 2 The cross our Master bore for us,
 For Him we fain would bear ;
 But mortal strength to weakness turns
 And courage to despair.
 Have mercy on our failings, Lord !
 Our sinking faith renew ;
 And when Thy sorrows visit us,
 O send Thy patience too.

88. AFFLICTION.

- 1 **O**H for a beam of heav'nly light,
 To guide my wandering steps aright
 And shine along the narrow road
 That leads the penitent to God !

- 2 Lord ! I am weak and prone to stray ;
O keep me in Thy holy way,
What nature wants, let grace supply ;
And lead me onward to the sky.
- 3 On Thee depending, let me go
In safety through this vale of woe ;
And may Thy gracious presence cheer
My heart in all its trials here.
- 4 Thus, loving all Thy statutes, Lord,
And ever trusting in Thy word,
May I attain that happy shore,
Where sin and grief disturb no more.

89. SUBMISSION TO THE WILL OF GOD.

- 1 **M**Y God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will be done !
- 2 If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine ;
I only yield Thee what was Thine—
Thy will be done !
- 3 If but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy pure Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest—
Thy will be done !

4 Renew my will from day to day ;
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done !

5 Then, when on earth I breathe no more,
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done !

90. SUBMISSION TO THE WILL OF GOD.

1 **T**HOU boundless Source of every good
Our best desires fulfil ;
Aid us with Thine assisting grace,
To work Thy sovereign will.

2 In all Thy mercies may our souls,
Thy bounteous goodness see ;
Nor let the gifts Thy hand imparts,
Estrange our hearts from Thee.

3 In every changing scene of life,
Whate'er that scene may be,
Give us a meek and humble mind,
A mind at peace with Thee.

4 Do Thou direct our steps aright,
Help us Thy name to fear ;
And give us grace to watch and pray,
And strength to persevere.

- 5 Then may we close our eyes in death,
Free from distracting care ;
For death is life, and labour rest,
If thou art with us there.

91. THE CHRISTIAN'S REST.

- 1 **O** Where shall rest be found ?
Rest for the weary soul ?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.
- 2 The world can never give,
The bliss for which we sigh ;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years—
And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath ;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death !
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace !
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

92. PURITY OF HEART.

- 1 **B**LEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see their God ;
The secret of the Lord is theirs ;
Their soul is Christ's abode.
- 2 The Lord, who left the sky,
Our life and peace to bring,
And dwelt in lowliness with men,
Their pattern, and their King ;—
- 3 Still to the lowly soul,
He doth Himself impart ;
And for His dwelling and His throne,
Chooseth the pure in heart.
- 4 Lord, we Thy presence seek ;
Ours may this blessing be !
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee !

93. HOLINESS.

- 1 **H**OW blest the state of saints above
Perfect in righteousness and love ;
Where all is purity and peace,
And holy joys, which never cease !
- 2 There reigns the Lord whom we adore,
Glorious in holiness and power,
Array'd in majesty so bright,
No mortal eye could bear the sight.

- 3 Know, O my soul ! that blissful scene,
Can ne'er admit a mind unclean :
None but the holy shall appear,
And see the Lord in glory there.
- 4 Our Saviour by a heavenly birth
Calls us to holiness on earth,
Bids us from paths of sin to fly,
And seek the joys above the sky.
- 5 We must have holy hearts and hands,
And feet that go where He commands ;
A holy will to keep His ways,
And holy lips to speak His praise.

94. HOLINESS.

- 1 **O** GOD of holiness and grace,
How blest are they, and only they,
Who love Thy sacred paths to trace,
And strive Thy precepts to obey.
- 2 Thy law is written in their hearts,
Thy service is their blest employ ;
The Holy Ghost their strength imparts,
And fills their souls with peace and joy.

3 Father ! we plead that gracious name,
For we are Thine, with all our powers ;
Thy children's place we humbly claim,
O let their blessedness be ours !

4 By all Thy love, that wondrous love
Which gave Thy Son for us to die,
Help us to live for things above ;
Lead us, through Him, to joys on high.

95. GOD'S KINGDOM.

1 **O** THOU, in earth and heaven adored,
In whom alone we live and move ;
Creator, Father, mighty Lord
Of all below and all above ;
We own Thy power by which we stand ;
We bless Thy love that crowns our days ;
Preserv'd and strengthen'd by Thy hand,
O let our lives declare Thy praise.

2 Thus, Gracious God, Thy people bless ;
And spread abroad Thy righteous sway ;
Till all mankind Thy name confess,
Receive Thy word, and keep Thy way.
Exalt the sceptre of Thy Son ;
To Him be all the kingdoms given,
And let Thy will on earth be done,
As holy angels serve in heaven.

96. THE MAJESTY OF GOD.

- 1 **G**OD the Lord a King remaineth,
Robed in his own glorious light ;
God hath robed Him, and He reigneth—
He hath girded Him with might.
Hallelujah !
God is King in depth and height.
- 2 In her everlasting station
Earth is poised, to swerve no more :
Thou hast laid Thy throne's foundation,
From all time where thought can soar.
Hallelujah !
Lord, Thou art for evermore.
- 3 Lord, the water-floods have lifted,
Ocean floods have lift their roar ;
Now they pause where they have drifted,
Now they burst upon the shore.
Hallelujah !
For the Ocean's sounding store.
- 4 With all tones of waters blending
Glorious is the breaking deep ;
Glorious, beauteous without ending,
God who reigns on heaven's high steep.
Hallelujah !
Songs of Ocean never sleep.
- 5 Lord, the words Thy lips are telling
Are the perfect verity ;
Of Thine high eternal dwelling
Holiness shall inmate be !
Hallelujah !
Pure is all that lives with Thee.
-

97. HEAVEN.

- 1 **I** Praised the earth, in beauty seen,
With garlands gay of various green ;
I praised the sea, whose ample field
Shone glorious as a silver shield ;
And earth and ocean seemed to say,
Our beauties are but for a day !
- 2 I praised the sun, whose chariot rolled
On wheels of amber and of gold ;
I praised the moon, whose softer eye
Gleamed sweetly through the summer sky ;
And moon and sun in answer said,
Our days of light are numbered !
- 3 O God ! O Good beyond compare !
If thus Thy meaner works are fair,
If thus Thy bounties gild the span
Of ruined earth and sinful man,
How glorious must the mansion be,
Where Thy redeemed shall dwell with Thee.

98 THE SPIRITUAL ZION.

- 1 **G**LORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God ;
He whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode ;
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake Thy sure repose ?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou art safe from all Thy foes.

- 2 Though the world esteem thee lowly,
Though they pass thy ramparts by ;
Yet the Lord whose name is Holy,
He who fills eternity,
He whom not the heaven containeth,
Not the high and holy place,
Still within thy walls remaineth,
Still upholds thee with His grace.
- 3 Heed not thou reproach and scorning,
Fear not threats or danger near ;
Soon shall rise a brighter morning,
When thy Lord shall re-appear.
Jesu's bride ! when He shall win thee,
Who so glad, so blest as thou ?
Happy they that dwell within thee,
They that love and own thee now !

99. THE SAINTS IN REST.

- 1 **J**ERUSALEM, my happy home !
Name ever dear to me !
When shall my labours have an end
In joy, and peace, and Thee ?
- 2 When shall these eyes Thy heaven-built walls
And gates of pearl behold—
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of pure bright gold ?

- 3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
 Around my Saviour stand ;
 And all I love in Christ below
 Shall join that glorious band.
- 4 Jerusalem, my happy home ! •
 My soul still longs for Thee ;
 Then shall my labours have an end,
 When I Thy joys shall see.

100. THE SAINTS IN GLORY.

- 1 **L**O! round the throne, at God's right hand,
 The saints in countless myriads stand ;
 Of every tongue redeemed to God,
 Arrayed in garments washed in blood.
- 2 Through tribulation great they came,
 And bore the cross, and scorned the shame ;
 From all their labours now they rest,
 In God's eternal glory blest.
- 3 Hunger and thirst they feel no more ;
 Nor sin, nor pain, nor death deplore ;
 The tear is wiped from every eye,
 And sorrow yields to endless joy.
- 4 They see their Saviour face to face,
 And sing the triumphs of His grace ;
 Him day and night they ceaseless praise,
 To Him their loud Hosanna raise.

- 5 “Worthy the Lamb, for sinners slain,
“Through endless years to live and reign ;
“Thou hast redeemed us by Thy blood,
“And made us kings and priests to God.”

101. PSALM CXLVIII.

- 1 **Y**E boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame,
His praise your song employ,
Above the starry frame ;
Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim,
And seraphim,
To sing His praise.
- 2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day ;
Ye glittering stars of light,
To Him your homage pay ;
His praise declare
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move,
In liquid air.
- 3 Let them adore the Lord,
And praise His holy name,
By whose Almighty word,
They all from nothing came,
And all shall last
From changes free ;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

4 United zeal be shown,
His wond'rous fame to raise,
Whose glorious name alone
Deserves our endless praise.
Earth's utmost ends
His power obey ;
His glorious sway,
The sky transcends.

5 His chosen saints to grace,
He sets them up on high,
And favours Israel's race,
Who still to Him are nigh.
O therefore raise
Your grateful voice,
And still rejoice
The Lord to praise !

102. COLLECT FOR THE SEVENTH
SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

LORD of all power and might, who art the Author and Giver of all good things Graft in our hearts the love of Thy Name increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same ; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

103. ST. LUKE XV., 18-19.

I Will arise and go to my Father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before Thee, and am no more worthy to be called Thy Son.

104. ANTHEM (BY FARRANT).

LORD, for Thy tender mercies' sake, lay not our sins to our charge ; but forgive that is past, and give us grace to amend our sinful lives, to decline from sin, and incline to virtue ; that we may walk with a perfect heart before Thee now and evermore.

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THE END.

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